A RELATION OF Their Majesties Forces PASSING THE Shannon near Limerick.

And Defeating Four of the

Enemies Regiments of Dragoons,

With the Precipitate Retreat of

Their Whole Camp.

Published by Authority.

Whitehall, Septemb. 24. 1691.

BY an Expres, which arrived here this Evening, we have an Account from the Camp before *Limericke*, That the General having resolved to pass the *Shannon*, in order to Attack the Irish Horse, which lay encamp'd in the County of *Clare*, and to streighten the Town on that side, the better to conceal his Design; made a shew on the Fifteenth Instant, as if he design'd to draw off from before the Place; which the Enemy believed, and expressed their Joy by great and repeated Shouts; that

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that Night a Bridge of Pontons was finiſhed over the *Shannon*, about a Mile above the Town, and the *16th* by break of day ſeveral Squadrons of Horſe, with the Royal Regiment of Dragoons, and a Detachement of Foot paſſed over the Bridge to a little Iſland, and having found a Ford in the other Branch of the River, waded through it without any oppoſition. As ſoon as they were diſcovered, Brigadier *Clifford*, who lay encamp'd not far from thence with four Regiments of Dragoons, brought down his Men on foot (their Horſes being at Graſs) to oppoſe us, but they were quickly put to flight, flinging away their Arms, and leaving all their Tents, Baggage, Accoutrements, the Standard of *Maxwell* and two pieces of Cannon behind them. Upon this their Camp, which lay higher up towards *Killaloo* drew out, but it was only to cover their Baggage, and to get time to take down their Tents; for ſo ſoon as our Troops came near them, and had paſſed the firſt Defile that was between them and us, they marched off with what haſte they could towards the Mountains. We took a French Lieutenant-Colonel, and about 20 other Officers priſoners; and that Evening the General ordered moſt of the Horſe and Dragoons, and 13 Regiments of Foot to march with 5 days proviſion of Bread, into the County of *Clare*, to fight the Enemy, or at leaſt to diſperſe them. Sir *Alexander Fitton*, *Neagle*, and *Plowden*, who ſtile themſelves *Lords Juſtices* of *Ireland*, with moſt of the Inhabitants of *Limericke*, are in the Iriſh Camp; The Confuſion among them is great, and they will quickly want Subſiſtence.

The Lord *Lisburne* was killed on the *15th*, by a Cannon Ball, as he was lying upon his Quilt in the Trenches.

On the *17th*, one Captain *Taaff* came over to us, who ſaid, that the Town is quite ruined; That we have killed a great number of their Men; That they have not Ten days Bread in the Town, and not above 6000 Foot; and thoſe very ill clad. We continue to play our Cannon and Bombs; and doubt not but in a ſhort time to be Maſters of the Place.

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